



Bunking at the Boathouse

SU's crew team shares practice, toothpaste, and a trip overseas.



SU's varsity eight crew lost in the first round of Britain's prestigious Henley Royal Regatta to the Dutch National Team, who went on to win second place in the competition. Nevertheless, the team was happy with its performance.

Most students headed home after final exams to relax, start summer jobs, or, in the case of graduating seniors, embark on their careers. However, 42 members of the SU men's crew team moved into the Onondaga Lake boathouse, where they spent seven weeks training and three weekends competing, including the annual Intercollegiate Rowing Association Regatta. Their efforts culminated in a trip across a bigger body of water—the Atlantic Ocean—where they raced in the world's most prestigious rowing event, the Henley Royal Regatta on England's Thames River.

We visited the boathouse on a lovely mid-May afternoon. In orange tank tops and navy blue shorts, the young men joked about, flexing their muscles while posing for a photographer.

Their lighter side was quickly cut short as team shirts went off, practice

tops on, and sculls hit the water for an hour and a half of churning their oars.

On the water, the crews practiced drills while head coach Bill Sanford barked tips and directions through his megaphone:

"Control your slide."

"Drive that elbow by your body."

"Make sure you're linking."

After sets of 500-meter runs were finished, the crews headed back to the boathouse for a London broil dinner (apropos of their upcoming destination). A private chef was hired to prepare three meals a day for the rowers during their stay.

During these seven intense weeks of preparation, the rowers worked out twice daily—in the early morning and late afternoon. The rowers began at 6:45 each morning, when Sanford entered the bunk room, where all 42 men slept, clapping methodically. After each second clap he let out a little message—clap, clap, "Let's get up

and dip your oars" clap, clap—usually something about the day's events. Quickly, these young men became haunted by this early morning ritual.

"During their stay the crew really comes together as a team," said Sanford, who lives year-round at the boathouse with his family. "They must be tolerant of each other."

They slept together, ate together, trained together, and cleaned together—each crew member must take part in a rotation of boathouse duties.

"You get close to the guys," said senior Mark Toomey, who, as a freshman, wasn't sure he'd like living at the boathouse. This year he looked forward to it. "Everyone is working toward a common goal," he said.

In between workouts, the guys generally "muck about," said assistant coach Jack Dzenis. They often visited campus, ran errands, golfed, or played with the pet snake that sophomore Bill Cochran brought with him. They attended a few minor league baseball games at nearby MacArthur Stadium after dinner, but never stayed past the seventh inning—had to make that 10 o'clock curfew.

It was lights out at 10:30 p.m. for the rowers, but with 42 bunkers in close quarters, conversation faded slowly before sleep and dreams of England took over.

At the end of June, 26 of the rowers—the varsity eight, junior varsity eight, and varsity four boats—plus nine members of the coaching and support staff, traveled to Britain. The team members stayed with British families, making the trip educational as well as athletic.

This was only the fourth time Syracuse boats raced at Henley, the oldest amateur event in the world, dating back to 1823. The event lasted five days and included top crews from around the world.

Both the varsity and junior varsity



Sociology professor Gary Spencer mentored sociology majors through senior papers.

crews rowed well at Henley, though tough first-round competition stunted their hopes of moving ahead. (The varsity boat lost to the Dutch National Team, who went on to finish second in the final standings.)

Still, the coaches were happy for the rowers and their experience on the Thames. After all, says Sanford, "For a rower to say that you've 'Henleyed' is the greatest thing you can say."

—ANDREA C. MARSH

MAXWELL SCHOOL

Rites of Spring

I forgot my wallet this morning," says sociology professor Gary Spencer. "I noticed about two hours ago that my collar buttons weren't buttoned, and then realized I had one sock on inside out. But I have no performance anxiety whatsoever."

Spencer isn't alone in his distraction. In the waning days of spring, senior sociology majors in blazers and seemingly dignified career clothes mill about a Maxwell Hall classroom await-

ing serious discussion of their senior papers with faculty members.

Thirteen undergraduates, all with a grade point average in sociology of at least 3.3, have elected to write serious academic papers and have them critiqued by faculty—a rite usually reserved for the graduate level—in hopes of graduating "with distinction."

Spencer put them up to it and he doesn't want to be embarrassed. "We've always had it on our books that sociology majors do a senior paper, with the option of not doing it," he explains. "Most of them opted not to do it. We decided to see what would happen if we seriously encouraged students to do the paper and rewarded that effort."

Spencer, who advised the students through the process, says it gave them the opportunity to put their undergraduate education to practical use and to better prepare them for graduate school. Many students, he says, chose subjects close to their own experiences.

Among the topics: date rape, gender and mathematics, and 30 years worth of *Cosmopolitan's* advice to women. Like

HEADLINES

Autism Institute in the Works. The University has announced plans to establish an autism institute that will focus on the research and training of facilitated communication, a technique that allows those with autism to communicate via a computer keyboard. This method was championed by Douglas Biklen, professor of special education and director of SU's division of special education and rehabilitation, and has brought the University significant media attention in the past year.

Barclay to Chair Trustees. Long-time board member, lawyer, and former New York State Senator H. Douglas Barclay has been elected chairman of the Syracuse University Board of Trustees. He will succeed Chris J. Witting, who is retiring from the post after 11 years of service. Robert F. Allen will succeed Barclay as vice chairman of the board. Margot Northrup and New York State Senator Tarky Lombardi Jr. were re-elected as vice chairs and Eleanor Gallagher was re-elected as secretary. Newly-elected members were Lucie J. Fieldstad and Marvin K. Lender as trustees-at-large, and Milton F. Stevenson III as an organization trustee.

Ground Broken. On May 9, Chancellor Emeritus Melvin A. Eggers and his wife, Mildred, were on hand for the groundbreaking of Eggers Hall, the upcoming addition to Maxwell Hall. Also taking part in the celebration were Chancellor Kenneth A. Shaw, Maxwell School Dean John L. Palmer, and Board of Trustees Chairman H. Douglas Barclay. The building is expected to be completed by late 1993.

Stage Directors Named. James A. Clark, managing director of Syracuse Stage and associate professor of drama at SU since 1976, was named producing director of the theater and area director of the Department of Drama.

Tazewell Thompson was appointed artistic director, coming to Syracuse Stage from Washington, D.C., where he was the artistic associate for Arena Stage. He will become one of only three black artistic directors out of the nation's 65 professional regional theaters.

Both men succeed Arthur Storch, professor and chairman of the Department of Drama and producing artistic director of Syracuse Stage, who retired after 18 years on June 30.

academic journal articles, the papers—based on observational studies and textual analysis of existing studies—are typically 15 to 20 pages long. And, Spencer claims, “they’re publishable.”

Other students tackled “Adolescent Children of Mixed Faith Marriages” and “Alternative Experiences of the Self: Accounts of Near Death and LSD Experiences.” Quips the author of the latter paper, Dustin Gordon, “Finding people who tripped on LSD was fairly easy.”

While some of what is said evokes laughter, many of the topics strike an emotional chord. Christopher Swartz, who runs a chain of sub shops, says his paper, “Marketing Cigarettes, Alcohol, and Fast Foods in the Inner City,” made him question advertising techniques. “It’s strange suddenly to be on the other side of the fence, asking if this is the right thing to do,” he says.

If students at first suffered academic insecurity, they leave Maxwell late this Friday afternoon invigorated and self-assured. “In the last couple of days I have felt my entire education come together,” says Lauri Freidman, who will pursue a Ph.D. in sociology. “We were able to draw such powerful conclusions.”

“I felt so important up there,” says another student. “I was the expert and my former professors were asking me questions.”

Perhaps the experience was no more gratifying for anyone than Spencer. “I have been teaching for 23 years and I can’t ever remember being so thrilled with how a group of undergraduates performed,” he says, beaming. “It was just magnificent.”

—THERESA LITZ

CONTINUING EDUCATION

Breakfast Club

At 9 a.m. most any Thursday there are dozens of key decision-makers missing from businesses, government offices, and civic agencies across Syracuse.

It’s not that all the bosses decided to play golf the same day. They’re at University College’s Peck Hall, attending Thursday Morning Roundtable (TMR).

For 27 years, the movers and shakers in town have been convening weekly for lectures and discussions on public issues and problems. After



Lee Smith is the godfather of Thursday Morning Roundtable.

plunking down 50 cents for coffee and a doughnut, approximately 150 of TMR’s members will spend exactly one hour delving into the topic of the day. Today, Nadine Strossen, national president of the American Civil Liberties Union, is speaking on “Civil Liberties Issues in the Nineties.” Next week, Charles Aswad, president of the Medical Society of New York State, will address “America’s Health Care System—What’s Right, What’s Wrong, How to Fix It.”

Lee Smith, who was recruited to SU to start the program in 1965, is the godfather of TMR. He’s on hand early, as usual, strolling about the room in one of his trademark plaid jackets and bow ties, encouraging people to sit by someone new. Membership, now at 230, is by invitation, selected by an advisory committee with the goal of obtaining a representative mixture of business, government, and civic leaders. TMR programs are available to the general public through a delayed radio broadcast.

The program’s most important purpose, says Smith, assistant dean for community service at University College, is to “promote ongoing civic literacy. To bring together people who have responsible positions in the community and make them more knowledgeable about issues. And as a catalyst for community change.”

Over the years, Smith says, many good things have happened in Syracuse as a result of discussions generated at Thursday Morning

Roundtable. The development of the Civic Center. The establishment of an Urban Crisis Fund. The combination of the town and village health departments into one county health department. Not to mention the enlightenment of its members.

“My business gives me limited exposure to issues of the day,” says Frederick Keith, a consulting engineer and TMR member since 1967. “This program gives me a chance to hear people who are leaders in their fields talk about various

issues and their implications. It’s the most outstanding opportunity to maintain a broad view of issues in society.”

The problem with the program—if it can be called a problem—is its popularity. People who become members generally remain members. Forty-five percent of the membership is over age 60, leaving limited room for newer, younger members to join. Shirley Jefferson, a regional coordinator for the New York State Assembly, jumped at the chance to join when she was invited a year-and-a-half ago. “It’s an opportunity for mental stimulation,” she says. “To broaden one’s views through exposure.”

That’s what Nadine Strossen is attempting to do this morning, as she speaks to the group about what the ACLU views as the current Supreme Court’s threat to constitutional rights.

Her address is followed by lively discussion. Questions range from her opinion on recent Supreme Court rulings, to the ACLU opinion on the legality of “dwarf bowling.”

At precisely 9:30 a.m., Strossen’s program ends and the crowded room begins to empty.

“She’s a bit overwhelming, don’t you think,” says one senior member to her companion, as they head out the door.

“I don’t know,” he replies. “She sure makes you think.”

That, it seems, is just the point

—RENÉE GEARHART LEVY

LIBRARY

Lives of the Books

C. McIntosh, senior in the College of Environmental Science and Forestry, took Crisis Management home to Liverpool, via knapsack. (As we will learn, this is an extremely popular method of ferrying books.) There the innocent volume languished under a desk for five days. Finally, the deadline for a paper loomed and he began to read. "I don't like using libraries unless I have to," McIntosh comments.

It's not easy being a book. Subject to whimsy and caprice, at any moment we may be spirited off our warm home shelf, torn from the camaraderie of our fellow Bird Library volumes, and

librarian, a subject selector, requests our purchase. Another way Bird acquires books: if we are published by a university press, we and our fraternal imprints may be selected automatically.

Some of us arrive at Bird as donations. But gifts are expensive to process, catalog, and house, and we may be rejected if we don't meet Bird's needs or fail to fit in with the other editions.

But once we arrive, bibliographers inspect us. It gets tense. Are we really Bird material? Or will we be returned, perhaps to wind up as pulp in the wall of a mobile home?

Bird also stocks journals, from *Time* to the *Journal of Geophysical Research*. And series, such as *Studies in Slavic Literature*, come to Bird via standing orders. But

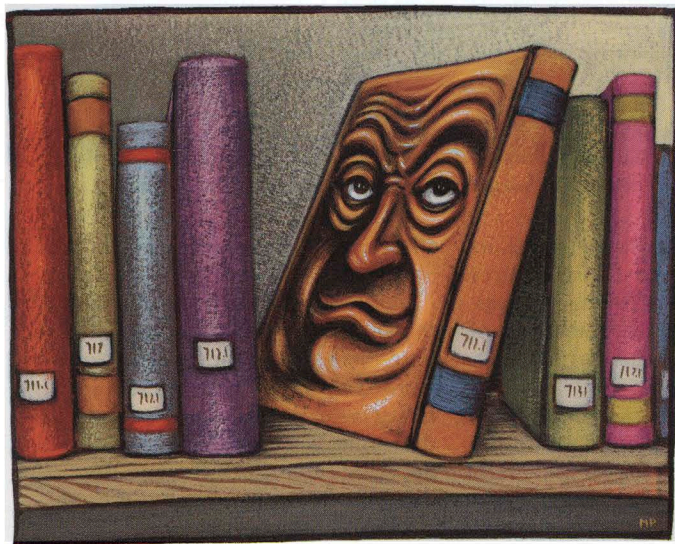
magazines, monographs, or chapbooks aren't in quite the same league as we books.

Rhys W. Roark, art history graduate student, took out a book on Rembrandt. A library employee, Roark found it while shelving on the fourth floor. En route to his South Campus digs, the Rembrandt book, he assures us, "was warm in my knapsack—I

was very cold." He then "just skimmed" the book for about two hours, "after going through my mail, making dinner, eating it, and watching the news. I wouldn't mind having a copy of my own."

Long gone are the card catalogs and printed indexes. Once we arrive, patrons have access with the press of a button. SUMMIT, Bird's computerized book catalog, enables patrons to track us down faster than ever. They need only enter our author, title, subject, a keyword or a call number and bam, into the knapsack. SUMMIT also gives patrons access to multiple databases listing droves of periodicals.

Economics doctoral student Mary C. Daly withdrew Optimization in Economic Theory. She found it through SUMMIT. Call number in hand, she found



plunged into a blind date in bibliotheca purgatory.

Of course, our reader may be compassionate, her dampened forefinger thoughtfully fluttering our pages. Or she may be perfunctory, oblivious to the bounty within our covers. To her, we are a chore.

A faculty member, who wishes to be known only as Bonnie, took Aging: Concepts and Social Issues home in her backpack. She wanted to judge the book's suitability for a class she was teaching. Alas, it failed. "It sat forlornly on a shelf in my office on campus," Bonnie confesses. "I only browsed through the book. I never seriously used it, because it was unhelpful for my research."

How do we arrive on the shelf in the first place? A bibliographer puts us there—if we meet certain criteria. This

OTHER NEWS

Levine Honored. Joseph M. Levine was recently named Distinguished Professor of History in the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Affairs. Cited for his contributions in teaching, research, and service, Levine is a world-renowned scholar on 18th-century England and a founder of SU's London program.

Senior Alumni Honored. Four alumni received the Melvin A. Eggers Senior Alumni Award at the Half-Century Club dinner during Reunion '92 weekend in June. The Recipients, Bettina B. Chapman '33, Florence K. Murray '38, Royal L. O'Day '36, and Albert Ornstein '33, were recognized for their loyal and distinguished service to the University.

Teaching Grant. The Maxwell School was recently given a \$4 million gift to support improvement in undergraduate teaching. The gift, given by anonymous donors, is the largest donation in support of undergraduate teaching the University has received in its 122-year history and ranks among the largest grants for undergraduate teaching ever awarded in the United States.

Other Gifts and Grants: The Pew Charitable Trusts recently awarded SU \$650,000 to expand its nationally recognized Teaching Assistant Program. The funding will supplement a current three-year grant of nearly \$300,000 from the Fund for the Improvement of Postsecondary Education of the U.S. Department of Education. • The Charles Stewart Mott Foundation donated \$100,000 to University Reach, a year-round program in which SU undergraduates and inner-city teens work together to help solve community problems. • The Joint Eastern Europe Center for Democratic Education and Governance in Budapest, Hungary, recently received several grants to further its cause. The cooperative venture of the Maxwell School and the Hungarian Institute of Educational Research was awarded \$170,000 from the U.S. Agency for International Development, \$40,000 from the U.S. Information Agency, \$60,000 from the Kettering Foundation, and \$35,000 from the Academic Specialists Program in Washington, D.C. • United Technologies and Carrier have given \$45,067 to assist VTC research-related initiatives within the CASE Center.

the book in three minutes. It traveled to Daly's apartment by briefcase, where it remained for six months. She read the book twice a week, for two or three hours at a time. "It was a good book," Daly says, "although I would not use the word enjoy."

Patrons are allowed to keep us for different lengths of time: undergraduates, 28 days; graduate students, a semester; faculty, a year. When they take us out, SUMMIT scans the bar code we've been branded with, just like a box of cereal at the A&P.

But they better not try to bring us back late. SUMMIT penalizes lateness, a dollar a day. Don't want to pay up? Try to register for classes next semester or get a transcript. SUMMIT takes no prisoners.

For research purposes, Ph.D. student S. Pedagogue (he was pulling our leg) checked out Finance and the International Economy. Arriving home, he promptly put the book "on my desk, and stared intently at it, waiting for enlightenment to dawn." And so it went, on four occasions over six weeks. Returning the book to Bird, Pedagogue pronounced it "a revelation. I almost attained Nirvana."

Ah, the appreciative reader. For them, nothing is too much. Say what you will about the disruption, travel, exposure to the elements, and sometimes callous disregard we endure. It's good to be read.

—GEORGE LOWERY

SUMMER PROGRAMS

June Berries

Sitting on the steps of Hendricks Chapel, we can see everything coming together—vats of ice cream iced down, tents set up, barbecues being lit. But aside from this buzz of activity the Quad is empty, odd for 80-degree weather. By midday all that will change. The annual Strawberry Festival is about to begin.

Professors, staff, and students, many with spouses and children in tow, begin to pour out of campus buildings ready to feast on strawberry sundaes—the fare of choice for this event sponsored annually by the University's Summer Sessions division.

Luckily, it is a beautiful day and more than 1,200 university community members mingle—lining up at the food stand, browsing over sale items in the SU Bookstore tent, or sitting under trees rel-



Strawberry sundaes with whipped cream was the fare of choice at SU's 20th Strawberry Festival, held in June.

ishing their sundaes. Several curious people check out the Oscar Mayer Wienermobile, which is paying the campus a visit. A faint but constant hum of wiener whistles is heard across the Quad.

The festival began in 1973, when Summer Sessions Assistant Dean Tom O'Shea was asked to plan two summer social events for the campus.

"People like simple things," says O'Shea, who was promoted to dean in 1982. "People enjoy just sitting down, eating good food, and talking to each other." The idea of the Strawberry Festival was a natural, he says, since upstate New York is famous for its June berries.

Incidentally, O'Shea's other event was a watermelon festival, which wasn't quite so successful. Only three out of 25 watermelons were sold at the one and only Watermelon Fest (in the summer of 1973), and according to O'Shea, the seed-spitting contest "went over like a lead balloon."

Summer Sessions now hosts an ice cream social for its July entertainment. The Strawberry Festival was popular from the start.

Catering coordinator Mary Ann Sember tells us she and her staff ordered 120 gallons of vanilla ice cream, 180 cans of whipped cream, and

540 pints of strawberries for this year's Strawberry Festival.

While most people head straight for the sundaes, a few ambitious folks take part in the Strawberry Run for Fun. Before the start of the race on Sims Drive near Bowne and Carnegie halls, the runners were stretching, loosening up, tying their shoelaces, and discussing the 2.1-mile course ahead of them.

One of the racers, Sam Clemence, associate dean and professor in the College of Engineering and Computer Science, teases Tom O'Shea. "Hey, O'Shea," he calls out from across the narrow street, "when are you gonna run this thing, you weenie?"

O'Shea laughs and introduces the starter of the race: "One of the fastest pistol shooters to come out of Southern Illinois," also known as Chancellor Kenneth A. Shaw.

Later, we spot Shaw sitting alone on the chapel steps overlooking the activity. We ask him how he likes his first Strawberry Festival. "It's a nice event," he says. "Particularly because we all work so hard during the year and there aren't many chances to come together and celebrate." He adds the summer is a great time to have it—certainly better than the dead of winter.

Indeed. It's hard to imagine all these

cheery faces hanging out on the Quad in January eating ice cream.

A couple of hours later, the tents come down, tables are carted away, and those of us who have to head back to the office do so with a full belly and a bit of red on our cheeks, a combination of strawberry juice and an extended lunch hour in the sun.

—ANDREA C. MARSH

STUDENT HOUSING

Spring Cleaning

August marks the return of students to residence halls. When they come, they bring *stuff*. Clothing *stuff*. Entertainment *stuff*. Studying *stuff*. Lots and lots of *stuff*.

At the end of the year, they'll take lots of that *stuff* with them, but a surprising amount gets left behind. What becomes of it?

Last May, we took a tour with Kay Farrell, supervisor of housekeeping services for SU's residence halls and campus apartments. This is what we found:

Four pairs of perfectly good khaki pants were left on the floor of a Boland Hall suite. A pair of navy shorts was sprawled across a bare mattress, along with six months worth of bank statements and canceled checks, and a couple of belts. On the wall, Victoria's Secret models and pages from "men's" magazines hung askew, many already littered to the floor. Curtains were slashed. The telephone outlet had been ripped from the wall. Everywhere, there was trash.

"It's really upsetting to see this kind of mess and damage," said Farrell, "This is really going to cost someone something." She estimated the charges to the students who lived there, for damage and extra cleaning, at several hundred dollars.

Over at Sadler Hall, we waded through mounds of trash in the hallways. Much of it was just that: trash. Magazines, catalogs (J. Crew seems to be a favorite), empty cans, etc. But there's also a surprising amount of perfectly good *stuff* here: clothing and housewares, a couch, a couple of

books, and a spider plant that, amazingly, seemed to be thriving without sunlight or water.

"If you're from Hawaii, you're not likely to lug your toaster back with you," said Farrell.

We were told the trash was *supposed* to be in the hallways. It seems the students are required to leave the rooms empty except for the furniture that was provided for them. Anything else must be moved to the hallways.

"Trashing" the hall—removing the mess—is the first step in the dorm clean-up process. Anything deemed usable is donated to the Salvation Army, Rescue Mission, or Peace Inc. That's where the *stuff* goes. Then the rooms are cleaned from top to bottom and inspected for needed repairs and

their school work and their activities," she said. "Cleaning isn't a top priority."

Farrell's been on the job three years. She said she's come to know the students well through the way they live in student housing. She claims she can tell what type of student has lived in an apartment or dorm room by the condition when they move out. Lacrosse players and wrestlers are easy to spot. "They're not as gentle on the furniture," she said. Not surprisingly, graduate and married students tend to be cleaner and more responsible than undergraduates, she says.

Are men generally worse on the facilities than women?

"Oh no," said Farrell. "The women don't seem any more likely than the men to pick up a dust cloth during the course of a year."

Farrell's beeper went off for the fourth time in 20 minutes. One of the crews over in Marion had a question about extra beds.

The challenge that day was getting Marion and Kimmel ready to be opened for Summer Sessions. The cleaning crews had four days between Commencement, when students have to be out, and the dorm's reopening, to get the job done.

Next we headed to Skytop apartments, where a scheduling snafu had occurred. A caulker had arrived to caulk bathtubs at the same time the cleaner had come to clean them. Farrell suggested the caulker start 10 apartments ahead of the cleaner, long enough to let the caulk dry.

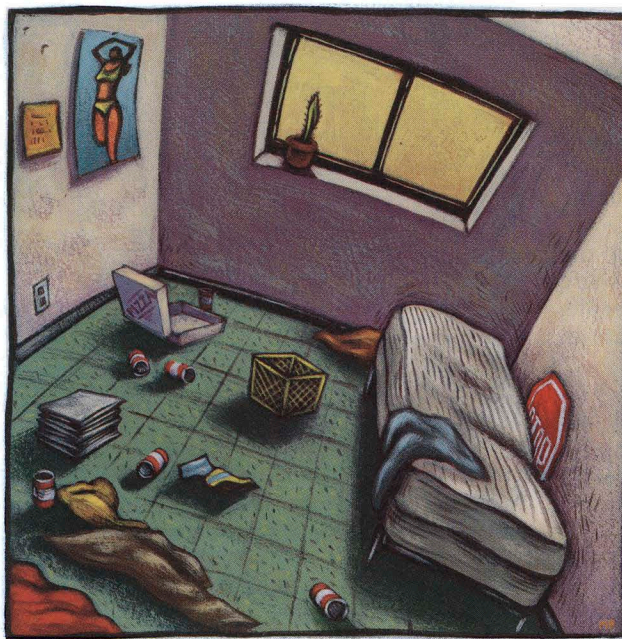
"I'd rather go behind," he said.

"Most of these tubs haven't been cleaned in a year," Farrell explained. "They get pretty nasty."

In another apartment, a crew scrubbed floors, refrigerator and oven. The Salvation Army truck was picking up at an over-stuffed drop box. Some Syracuse residents with a pick-up truck browsed through the overflow at one of the dumpsters.

"Around the last week of school and right after Commencement you see a lot of this," said Farrell. "People have come to know there's always good stuff to be had."

—RENÉE GEARHART LEVY



painting. The cleanup is a huge task that must be accomplished in a relatively short period of time. Only Sadler and Lawrinson halls were scheduled to be vacant for the entire summer. The rest must be prepared for occupancy at various times during the summer, and then re-prepared for students' late August arrival.

Luckily, the "disaster" at Boland is not the norm. The rooms we saw in Sadler, for example, were bare except for a year's worth of dust. "There's nothing here that can't be cleaned up in an hour or two," Farrell said.

She doesn't expect to find things spic and span. "Students are busy with